Sue Bennett Memorial School,
London, Ky.

Dear Young People:

Can you imagine how it would be to live where there were no modern inventions or improvements, where "styles" seldom change, where no train had ever passed through, where education was exceedingly limited, and where there was no outlook in life?

Picture, if possible, a place back in the mountains of Kentucky thus secluded: a family of sturdy boys and girls in a home of meager surroundings; the eldest boy aroused by hearing of the Sue Bennett Memorial School down in the foothills, where boys like himself could go and find out many wonderful things; then the desire changed to a purpose to go and find out for himself. Think of the long and rugged journey in the old wagon or on mule-back to the place that has been a veritable "Mecca" to hundreds of mountain boys and girls.

He came, he saw, he found it all true! He plunged into the work, and no one can ever know what great revelations were made to that hungry soul and mind during that term's work. He went home with new ideals and thoughts and the determination to return and learn more and not come alone.

He felt sure that his beloved little sister back home could be just as bright, sweet, and pretty and just as polite as any of the S. B. M. S. girls if she but had a chance!

He could not afford to bring Polly for a five months' term, but even three months would be some help. So next year, after Christmas, his fourteen-year-old sister came with him. But she was not like your little sister of fourteen. She looked like a diminutive "grown-up," with a child's face. Her golden hair was put up in very old style, and her long dresses were clumsy and unbecoming and very old-fashioned. The dormitory girls loved Polly, she was so anxious to please and eager to learn. It was pathetic to see the care of the brother for his little sister; and though she knew little or nothing of table manners, he would give her quiet hints, and she learned to watch how others did things, and one could hardly have time to find out that Polly did not know, she was so quick in observing those around her. The girls wished to help her about her dress, and in one way and another it was brought about that Polly's hair was becomingly arranged and her clothing made over and cut shorter, until she was rejuvenated and became a remarkably pretty and sweet-looking little girl.

But it did not stop there. The heart and mind of the girl were reached and touched by the Holy Spirit, and in the three weeks after coming to the S. B. M. S. she gave her heart to God and was genuinely saved. Having a very receptive mind, she grasped all she saw; and when she returned to her home, she began a gentle reformation both in home and community; and when a few years had passed and she was married to a prosperous man, she had grace and wit to make a truly comfortable home for him, and to-day the light of that three months' stay at the S. B. M. S. is shining steadily in a whole community, and it has paid a hundredfold that this child should have been at our school.

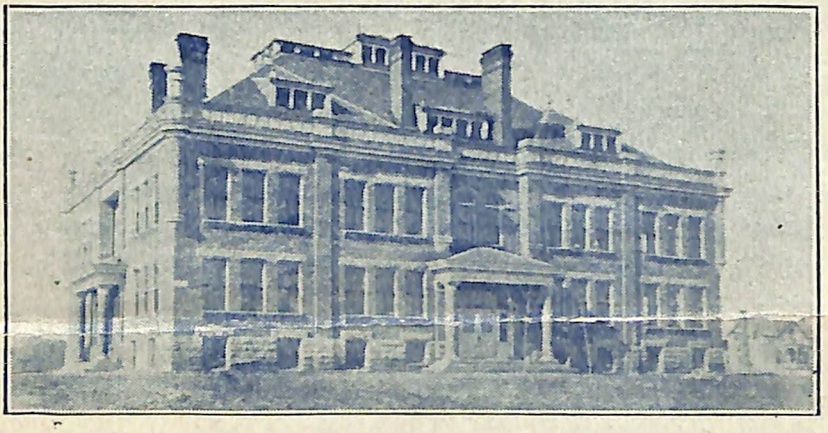
Is it worth while? Yes; far beyond all power to tell it. Eternity can never reveal all that the dear S. B. M. S. has meant to the people of the Kentucky mountains.

This is merely a slight sketch of one life that came to this school for one of our shortest terms (only three months), and yet she was blessed of God and sent out to be a blessing to others. How many more hundreds could be spoken of along this line! But space forbids.

God bless you in your efforts for the spread of his kingdom in all the dark places!

Yours in the Master's service,

FLORENCE M. CAMPBELL.



SUE BENNETT SCHOOL

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